

A sorrowful Lamentation For being Concerned in this Horrid and Bloody PLOT.

The Plotters in Confu'ration.



Sir W. Perkins and Sir J. Friend.



Tune of, 'Twas within a Furlong of Edenborough Town.

1.

THE Riddle is Expounded, the Plot is very plain,
 And some there be that's hanged & others dai'y ta'ne,
 Some lye till Condemnation for this Assassination,
 As Knighted Perkins, Friend with firkins each had a Commission
 To raise a Troop for the late King's use,
 Whilst French Dragoons were Landed to England's great abuse
 But now we all may sing God bless William our King,
 Whilst Traytors, Traytors, England's Haters, all in Halsters swing

2.

John Friend what meant you to be in this same Plot?
 That this world afforded, sure Sir you wanted not:
 You'd Richs in great Measure and Houses much for Pleasure
 And when you pleas, you liv'd at ease enjoying still your Treasure
 What then made you Plot for the Romish Crew,
 And to bring King James in, who would the Land undo.
 Now we all may sing God bless William our King,
 Whilst Traitors, Traitors, England's Haters, all in Halsters swing.

3.

There's Learned Perkins too who the Law well understood,
 It foolishly for him must loose his dearest Blood:
 A Commission he received, at which he's now much grieved
 'Twas for to bring the late King in, but now he is deceived
 A further too was to show his Wit,
 And Royal William, but now they're all beshit.
 Now we all may sing God bless William our King,
 Whilst Traytors, Traytors, England's Haters, all in Halsters swing

4.

Alas, when they were taken they wou'd not own their Crime;
 But yet to save their Bacon, they'd give great store of Coin;
 For when that they were Trve'd, they could nor once deny it;
 It's come about, the Plots made out, and honest Men despise it,
 And crys out, Oh, Misery's true End
 That does attend Sir William and likewise Sir John Friend.
 But now we all may sing God bless William our King,
 Whilst Traytors, Traytors, England's Haters, all in Halsters swing.

5.

There's many Plotters more who in time may have the
 And end their Lives at Tyburn all for the Sons of Roy
 But Sir John Friend in season was taken for this Tr
 Sir William too, for this damnd Crew were both C
 And such a Plot before was ne're seen. (W.
 To kill the King in's Coach 'twixt Brandford and Turnon
 But now we all may sing, God bless William our King,
 Whilst Traytors, Traytors, England's Haters, all in Halsters swing.

6.

But what a Scandal is it unto us all at home,
 That English-men should Act for th' Interest of P
 Sure he's a cruel Villain that is thus for Blood
 But yet I hope he'll catch a Rope that is thus f
 And have Sir William and Sir John's defart
 From Newgate drawn to Tyburn in a Sledge
 Whilst honest Men do sing, God bless William
 Let Traytors, Traytors, England's Haters, a